SOMETIMES YOU'RE COMPELLED TO JIZZ IN A TEST TUBE.
YOU SEE ALL THAT WRIGGLING MADNESS AND YOU FEEL LIKE YOU'RE GOD.
THIS IS THE TRUE STORY OF...

MY EVIL JIZZ

BEARDY MILKMONGER'S HAUNTED SEMEN Vol 58, No. 717, July 1984
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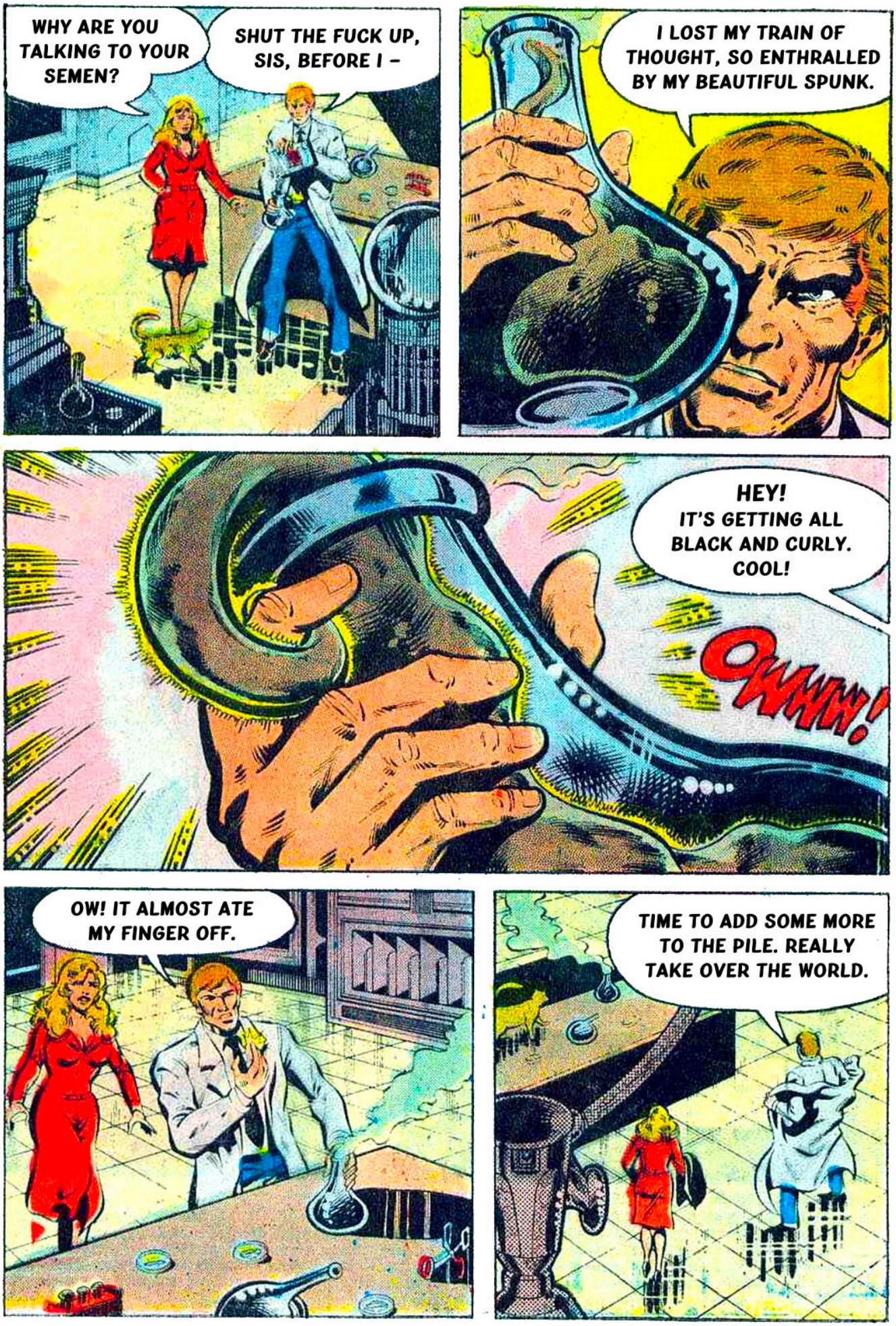
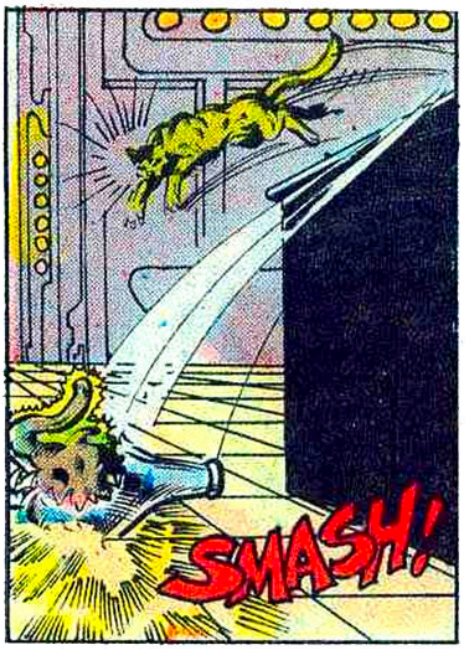

WHY ARE YOU TALKING TO YOUR SEMEN?
SHUT THE FUCK UP, SIS, BEFORE I –
I LOST MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT, SO ENTHRALLED BY MY BEAUTIFUL SPUNK.
HEY! IT'S GETTING ALL BLACK AND CURLY. COOL!
OWWW!
OW! IT ALMOST ATE MY FINGER OFF.
TIME TO ADD SOME MORE TO THE PILE. REALLY TAKE OVER THE WORLD.

STOP. DO ME INSTEAD.
OKAY. WORLD DOMINATION WILL HAVE TO WAIT.
HEY, CAT, DON'T MESS WITH MY JIZZ WHILE I'M GONE. YOU HEAR ME?
I DON'T THINK HE EVEN SPEAKS ENGLISH.
TRUE ENOUGH, OUR FELINE RAPSCALLION SPEAKS NAY A WORD OF ENGLISH! CURIOSITY HAUNTS HIM UNTIL....
...HE SUCCUMBS AND PUFFS THE FLASK'S VICIOUS CONTENTS!



MEANWHILE, OUR SO-CALLED PROTAGONISTS ENJOY A POSTCOITAL BITE TO EAT AT SOME SHITTY RESTAURANT....

I HATE HER SO MUCH.
BUT AT LEAST SHE LETS ME PEE ON HER FACE. NOT ALL WOMEN WILL DO THAT.
YOOWWWLL!!
UH OH...
DEATH SOUNDS.
IS... IS THAT... MINE?
MY SPERM DEMON!
WHAT'S THAT? YOU...
YOU WANT TO PLAY FRISBEE, SON?

HA HA, YOU'RE TOUGH! JUST LIKE YOUR OLD MAN! I'M SO PROUD.
YAAAGGHHH!
AAAH! IT'S KILLING YOU!
GO AWAY! MALE BONDING IN PROGRESS.
IDIOT. MY JUICE WILL END THIS CHARADE.
MARISA'S MONTHLY BLOOD STEW SILENCES THE INSOLENT JIZZ-CHILD.
YOU KILLED HIM! I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU.
WHO ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU'LL JERK OUT ANOTHER ONE ANY DAY NOW.
HA HA, SO TRUE. HEY, HAVE YOU SEEN THE CAT?
the END

MY EVIL JIZZ
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Adam ("not the Mythbusters guy") Savage
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My YouTube channel:
youtube.com/adamsavageland

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